The Trio Effect: Exploring the Impact of Three Friends in 2014.

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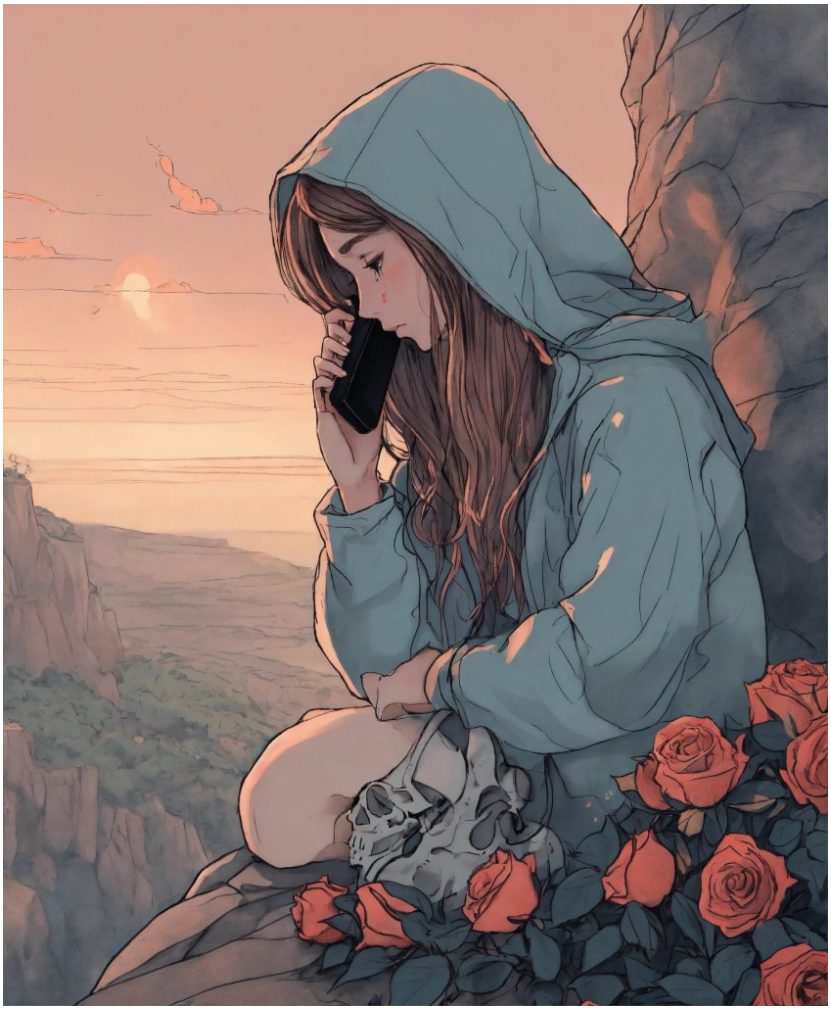
I believed that I was causing Prici pain when she came to see me. I realized that being too honest and straightforward about my feelings was hurting her, just as her honesty had hurt me. Being frank is not always something to take pride in. Every time I spoke, I would mention “until the 25th,” indicating that I would never interfere with her or my other two friends again. This only intensified her pain. She used to say that I had changed, and I acknowledged that these changes had indeed taken place. I no longer cared about them as deeply as I used to, and I never expected to miss them. My actions were not driven by a desire for revenge. I was hurt and needed to make changes in my life.

I tried to stabilize myself in light of my circumstances. After all, people will eventually leave me alone. So I prepared myself for it, realizing that expecting their presence and being hurt by their absence was pointless. Should I recall what Prici said to me? I came to school this week only because of you three, to spend my last days of school with you

guys. Pradeep never came to see me, and Sai frequently skipped school for half days. Even when you were with me, you didn't seem bothered or try to miss me. I felt like an object there. I wondered if she had lost her feelings for me.



I found myself crying and questioning whether I had truly hurt her that much! I pleaded with her not to leave me under any circumstances (these were my thoughts and writings). While I was okay with our separation, there was one thing I still wanted from her—to be by my side with the single confidence I expected from her. I wanted to forget everything she had said, especially the notion that "nothing is permanent," which I wanted to erase from my mind as quickly as possible. Whenever I thought something was mine, especially our friendship, the thought that came to mind was "nothing is permanent."

While I was crying and writing these thoughts, I realized why even Pradeep was angry with me. I remembered saying to him, "nothing is permanent." I didn't have much good rapport left with them after that incident. I wished I had more time. Until then, if I had offended anyone, I apologized and expressed my feelings in writing. I knew that the things that seemed trivial to Sai and Prici might have a different impact on Pradeep. I could never give up on my friends. Despite writing "chi po" to Pradeep, I couldn't help but hope he wouldn't leave me.